## **The Games People Play**

Intro G, A7, D.

A7 D Oh the games people play now, every night and every day now G A7 D Never meaning what they say now, never saying what they mean. **A**7 And they wile away the hours, in their ivory towers GA7 D Till they're covered up with flowers, in the back of a black limousine. La-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-de. A7 Talking 'bout you and me and the games people play A7 Oh we make one another cry, break a heart then we say goodbye  $\mathbf{G}$ A7 D Cross your heart and hope to die that the other was to blame. A7 Neither one will give in, so we gaze at our eight by ten A7 GThinking 'bout the things that might have been, its a dirty rotten shame. A7 La-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-de. G A7 D Talking 'bout you and me and the games people play

